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SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1915.

MOTHERS' DAY.

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother o' mine, O, mother o' mine!
I know whose love would follow me
still,
Mother o' mine, O, mother o' mine!

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Mother o' mine, O, mother o' mine,
I know whose tears would come down
to me,
Mother o' mine, O, mother o' mine!

If I were damned of body and soul,
Mother o' mine, O, mother o' mine,
I know whose prayers would make me
whole,
Mother o' mine, O, mother o' mine!

—Kipling.

Hundreds of thousands of American
citizens will tomorrow pay a tribute
to the mothers of our country, when
they join in celebrating "Mother's
Day," which started eight years ago
by a Philadelphia girl, Miss Anna
Jarvis, has become an annual event
of great importance in the United
States, and which gives promise of be-
ing celebrated internationally within
a short time.

The world owes a great debt of
gratitude to Miss Jarvis for having
been the instigator of "Mother's Day."
It is altogether fitting that one Sun-
day in the year should be devoted to
paying homage to our mothers, than
whom we have no better friend.

MOTHER.

It is a wonderful word. "Mamma,"
the contraction of the word mother,
is about the first attempt at the infant
child at talking. And that same child,
grown up to manhood or womanhood
and fatally stricken by disease or
accident, and knowing that the end
of life is near, calls for mother, feel-
ing supremely satisfied that if mother
were by the bedside as life ebbs away,
it will not be nearly so hard to enter
the last sleep. Confidence in mother
and in mother's love was from the
first and remains until the last.

MOTHER.

The soldier, mortally wounded in
the battle, miles from home and know-
ing full well that mother can not come
to him, has visions of that mother in
the distant home. "Send this note
to mother," or "tell mother that I
have gone and that I died fighting for
my country," he exclaims to a com-
rade who stoops by his side for a mo-
ment. He dies; but in his last con-
scious moment he is thinking of the
one who brought him into the world.

MOTHER.

That word has saved many a man
from a drunkard's grave. Many a
lad has left his home to make his way
in the world, falling in with evil
companions, he is lead astray and into
the paths of wicked living. He has
gone the limit and is making a miser-
able failure of his life; he has lost his
pride, his dignity, and is on the verge
of selling his immortal soul to the
ruler of Hades. The message comes
to him, from some source: You are
breaking your mother's heart by this
life. She is praying for you every day.
Brace up and make her prayers come
true; heal the wound that is sending
her to an early grave. Many times
the message brings the desired re-
sult. The young man, with the
picture of his mother and home in his
mind, grits his teeth, throws off the
enemy, faces the world anew and in
time returns home a reformed man.

Again, what do the great majority
of murderers admit in their last con-
fession before the state carries out
the death sentence? It's a very sim-
ple admission, but so pathetic: If I
had only followed mother's advice,
this would never have befallen me.

How many of us really appreciate
our mothers in ordinary times, before
the crisis comes? What are you do-
ing, young man, young woman, to
show your mother that you appreciate
all that she has done and all that she
is doing for you. How often do you
stop to think of what you might do
to please mother, to make her feel
that you really love her. Of course,
she knows that way down in your
heart you love her with all your soul,
but then a little outward token of
esteem doesn't cost anything and it
does mother so much good. Don't
put off these little compliments and
tokens of affection until it is too late.
You don't know how long your mother
is going to be in the home. God may
call her to her reward any day, and
then, when it is too late, you will
think of the many things you might
have done while she was still alive.

Wear a carnation tomorrow
for mother—for your mother and the
other fellow's mother, and thank God
for one of his greatest gifts.

A HEAVY BLOW.

The sinking of the Lusitania by the
Germans yesterday was the most
severe blow dealt the English since
the opening of the war. It shows that
Germans have a great system of sea
attack, and one which will cause their
enemies no end of trouble in the near
future, unless a stronger defense is
prepared at once. The old saying that
"Britannia rules the sea," seems to
be sadly out of gear at the present
time. Not only is the English navy
not able to rule the sea, but they are
not even making a respectable defense
against the attacks of the Teutons.

One thing is certain, the Germans
are making a wonderful fight against
great odds, and while the general
trend of opinion in this country is
anti-German, due credit must be given
the Kaiser's men for what they have
done, and it will take some wonderful
work on the part of the allies if the
German nation is to be conquered.

GO EASY.

The sinking of the Lusitania, horri-
ble as it must seem to a shocked
world, is another proof of the break-
down of international law in this
time of international anarchy. So
long as it is left to individual Nations
to assert might against right, and this
indictment applies to both sides, ne-
cessarily will know no law. This is be-
yond all history being waged as a
war of desperation, of life and death.
When individuals become so blinded
by fury they are reckless of the
rights of persons of bystanders. In
the absence of any international peace
power competent to afford protec-
tion, it is the more incumbent upon
the Nations that have not plunged in-
to the maddened conflict to keep their
heads. We Americans, above all, owe
a duty to ourselves and to humanity
to maintain self-restraint. We are
the one hope of restoring sanity in a
frenzied world.

For the crimes that have been com-
mitted against humanity in this war a
world restored to reason will demand
reparation and justice. But what has
been done cannot be undone by adding
fuel to the fire. Today, more than at
any moment since that fateful August
day, it is the duty of Americans to
grip tight and stand shoulder to shoul-
der behind the President. Let there
be no fires built in his rear to distract
his attention from the situation be-
fore him. Let us prove ourselves wor-
thy fellow citizens of the calm, clear-
eyed statesman in the White House,
whose single aim and one prayer in
this moment is the welfare of his
countrymen.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

After Dinner Mints

The United States plans an investi-
gation of fountain pens. We have one
that we'd like to submit in evidence
and ask that the punishment for mak-
ing it be dipping in indelible ink.

General Villa has been shot again by
a member of his staff which reminds
us that the German Crown Prince
hasn't been killed for three weeks.

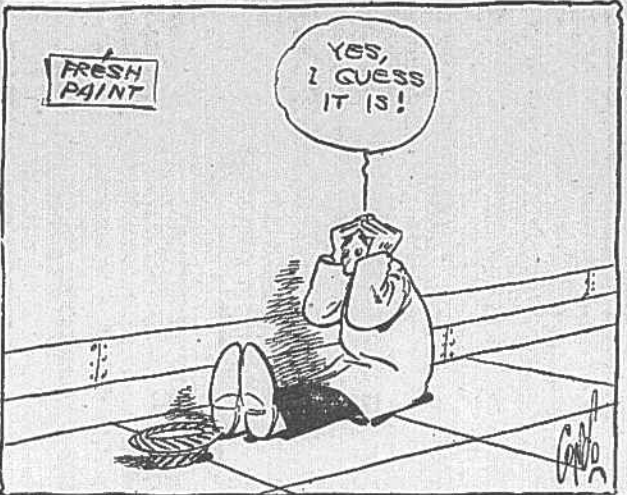
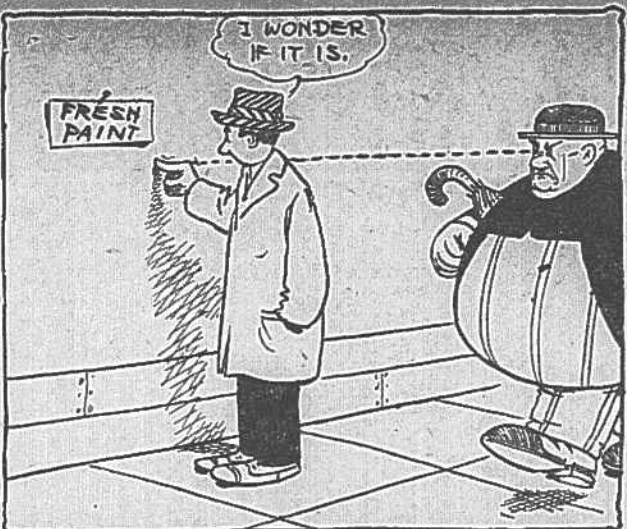
They are battling where ancient
Ephesus stood. The fact that we have
forgotten battles just as important that
took place at Ephesus ought to prove
the uselessness of this war.

Old Doc Cook now starts to climb
Mount Everest. The Kink of Denmark
is hereby notified to duck before the
Doc gets back.

If the tax collector ever got a job
as credit man the majority of citizens
couldn't get credit for 15 cents.

Outbursts of Everett True

(By CONDO.)



INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of
Sunday School Course, The Moody Bible
Institute, Chicago, Ill.)

LESSON FOR MAY 9

FRIENDSHIP OF DAVID AND JONATHAN.

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 20:22-42.
GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all
times.—Prov. 17:17.

There is perhaps no narrative in all
history or literature which so perfect-
ly illustrates the conditions of friend-
ship as this which is before us. Jonathan
was every inch a man; affectionate,
sweet and tender, deeply pious and
withal loyal to both duty and friends.
His rights, as the king's son, he
gladly set aside for David, whom he
"loved as his own soul" (ch. 18:3;
20:17). Jonathan is a great type of the
surrendered life (ch. 23:17).

1. David's Danger, vv. 32-35. Three
times in the previous chapter (vv. 5,
14, 30) we read that David "behaved
himself wisely." "Saul eyed David" (v. 19)
and his jealous anger grew as he
gave vent to his hate. Jonathan's
desires for David drew the anger of
Saul (20:30), but it only put him more
upon his guard and made him more de-
termined, if possible, to save both
David and Saul.

Following David's escape (18:18) he
consulted Jonathan regarding his
safety (20:1-10). They renewed their
covenant and swore fealty to each
other and to those of their house-
holds (vv. 11-17). It is a standing re-
buke that Christians treat so lightly
their covenants with the church and

with the world. David was safe at
Nath (19:18-24), for each company
sent after him, and Saul himself, were
hindered by the Spirit of Jehovah from
carrying out Saul's foul designs. This
seemed for the moment to humble
Saul (20:1; Ps. 97:1). Jonathan,
though great and mighty, was not
strong enough to deliver his friend
from the renewed wrath of his father.
"Vain is the help of man." "Our help
is in the Lord." Jonathan showed his
true friendship in that he told the ex-
act state of affairs to David (v. 10).

When Saul became convinced that
Jonathan was taking David's part, he
tried to kill Jonathan and reviled the
mother who bore him (v. 30). In his
loss of self-control Saul allowed David
to escape. Even so, sin overshoots its
mark. The contrast is a dark one to
contemplate.

II. David Delivered, vv. 35-42. Jonathan
did not revile again (v. 34) when
insulted and assailed by his father,
and his manifestation of just anger
(for his mother was reviled) was
quite different from that of his father.
Any attempt to reconcile Saul to David
(v. 34) was a useless exposure to
danger and for Jonathan to be seen
with his friend would imperil his own
life. This explains the expedient of
shooting arrows in the field. Jonathan
shot his arrows "beyond." I. e. David
must go "beyond" and out of the reach
of Saul. David trusted Jonathan's fidel-
ity (v. 23) when the test came, though
Jonathan might have good reason for
playing him false in order to promote
his own interests.

Disarm the boy, Jonathan drew
near to David's hiding place, to the
south of the stone Ezel (v. 41 R. V.),
where a most touching parting took
place between these two friends. First
of all David bowed ceremoniously
three times, touching his head to the
ground, perhaps to show his unshaken
loyalty to Jonathan as the king's son.
This was but for a moment; as men
of the East and friends, they rushed to
each other's arms and wept for a long
time. These were the manly tears of

their love and emotions. It has been
suggested that Jonathan should have
accompanied David as God's elect
(Heb. 13:15), but we feel that duty
on the side of his
bade him to remain by
sin-stricken father.

The Lessons of the Lesson. True
friendship costs. God's love gave to
the world his Son. Jonathan's friend-
ship for David was costly, but was
given gladly, not grudgingly. True
friendship neither forgets duty nor
neglects its desire towards the object
of its love. It is not governed emotion-
ally, yet it disregards all other ties, if
they are wrong. Not even a father or
mother should lead us to wrong a
friend. When David came into power
he remembered the everlasting cove-
nant made with Jonathan (II Sam.
9:5). Our "Son of David" has made a
similar covenant with us (Acts 16:31;
2:39). True friendship is of slow
growth, but is not easily killed,
chilled by reverses, nor frozen by ad-
versity (Prov. 18:24). True friendship
is unselfish. It gives and does not
seek.

True friendship is founded upon re-
ligion and the best friend, the ideal
friend, is Jesus Christ.

That friendship which is based upon
oaths, ritual and dues, is not abiding,
nor true friendship, for it excludes all
who fail to possess the same pas-
sword or a sufficient amount of money.

That friendship which is based upon
expediency, or a quid pro quo, is by
no means true friendship; it is as
ephemeral as the morning mist and as
frail as a chain of sand.

The friendship which has as its com-
mon center God's best boon, the friend-
ship of his Son, will, if it is true and
genuine, abide forever.

Today will be observed by many
schools as "Mother's day."

Editorial Comments on Current Subjects

COMMERCIAL ARBITRATION.

The system devised by the cham-
ber of commerce for conciliating the
parties of business disputes and the arbi-
tration of commercial quarrels is a
boon to the mercantile community.
As noted in the annual report of the
committee, presented to the chamber
yesterday, it promotes arbitration, not
in antagonism to the courts and the
legal profession, but in connection
with them. The success of the com-
mittee in averting protracted litigation
and in saving time and money sug-
gests the extension of the principle
to disputes between citizens of dif-
ferent countries, but steps to this end
were halted last summer by the out-

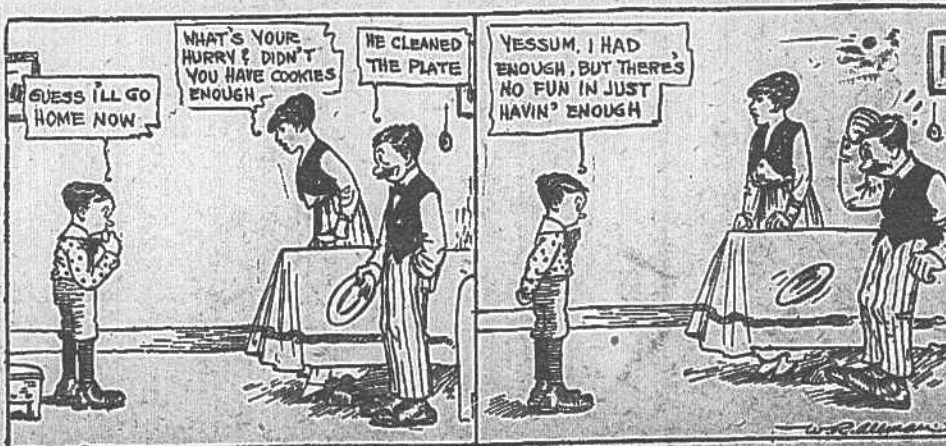
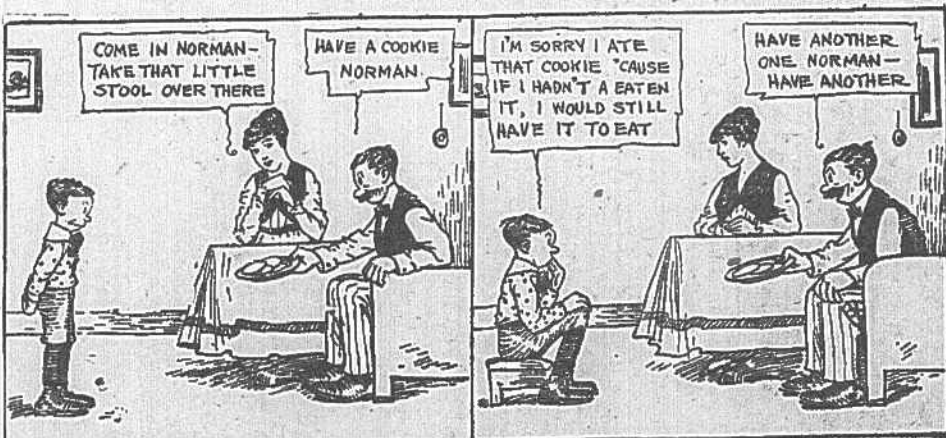
WATCH YOUR HAIR

Keep your hair and
scalp in good condition if
you want to prevent your
hair from becoming thin
and harsh. Nyal's Hirsu-
tone Hair Tonic stimu-
lates the scalp, vitalizes
the hair roots and pro-
vides an excellent protec-
tion for the head. Con-
tains no coloring matter,
therefore it can be used
for any shades of hair.
50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

CRANE'S Drug Store

BY ALLMAN

GUESS IF THEY ARE MARRIED



Sale of Surplus Stocks

ANNE
NUZUM BUILDING

Anticipate Your Future Footwear Needs in This Sale

Consider Your Needs at Present Prices.
Consider Present Prices in Relation to Future Needs.

And Don't Overlook the Other Good Things in This Sale.

break of the war.—New York Herald.

GERMANY'S SPRING SMASH.
Germany's spring smash, driven
with the last reserve of her power
at one and the same time against the
French, British and Belgians in Flan-
ders at the west and against the Rus-
sians all the way from the Baltic to
Bukovina at the east, may well have

Jeffery Four

\$1150

20% Dividend For Jeffery Buyers

WITH the Jeffery plant working
three eight-hour shifts a day to
supply the unprecedented demand for Jeffery
pleasure cars and trucks, The Thomas B.
Jeffery Company will share its prosperity
with the American public.

You can now buy the famous Jeffery Four—
the car that introduced the European type of
light weight, high-speed, high-efficiency
motor into this country—at the profit-sharing
price of \$1150, a Jeffery dividend to you of 20%.

In this car you get real economy from the
Jeffery small bore, long stroke motor.
Comfort in the roomy seat, smooth shock-
absorbing spring action and a beautifully designed upholstery.

Service, from the high quality of materials and excellence
of workmanship—50% larger motor bearings than used on
any other light four-cylinder motor, imported annular
bearings, heavy built gears in the four forward speed
transmission, and an unflinching electric equipment.

No expense has been spared in making the Jeffery Light
Four a large, roomy, high-grade car. This new price is
possible only because of the unexampled prosperity of The
Thomas B. Jeffery Company.

Our dividend declaring price is the forerunner of a demand
for Jeffery cars that makes the immediate order necessary
to insure early deliveries.

The Jeffery Four is now being shown in our salesrooms.
Come in, write or telephone today.

Jeffery Light Four \$1150	Jeffery Chesterfield Four \$1275	Jeffery Chesterfield Six \$1650
	Jeffery Six 48—\$2400	Jeffery Quad Truck—\$2750

City Automobile Co.

AGENTS.
Morgantown, W. Va.

Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason

THE MOON.

The moon gets full, and men don't care; it isn't
charged with sordid sin; there is no stellar cop up
there to run the jingled moonlets in. The organ of
the Milky Way has no reporter slip, to write, and in
police court, fiction say, "The moon was full again last
night." What though the moon, at every chance, falls
off celestial water carts. It fills the night world with
romance and freshens up our faded hearts. Beneath
the moon the lovers walk and pour their vows in happy
ears; the sun will never hear such talk, though it may
sneer a million years. Beneath the moon the old men
dream of bygone struggles, loves and cares; in all the
years no sorer dream will stir up tender thoughts like
these. The daytime landmarks disappear when Luna
her effulgence sends; beneath the moon one seems to
see voices of his long dead friends. The ghostly
we float and play like elves in an enchanted land, and worldly things
far away, any mystic things seem close at hand. And so I love the
ghostly night, when every glade has fairy rings; for I've grown weary of the
light that every garish morning brings.

WE CARRY IN STOCK

Loose Leaf Ledgers (Standard Make)
Journals, Cash Books
Bills Receivable and Payable Books

And we MAKE Special Ruled and Bound
Books to suit your requirements.

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